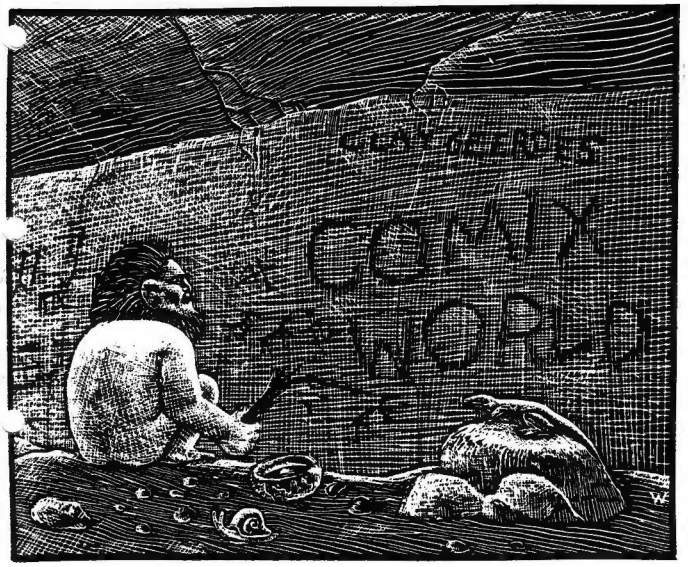
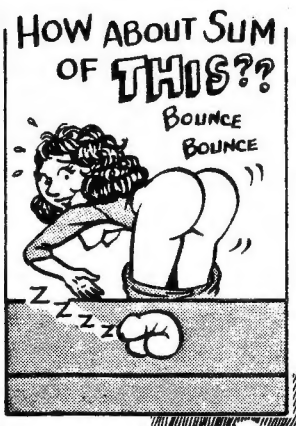
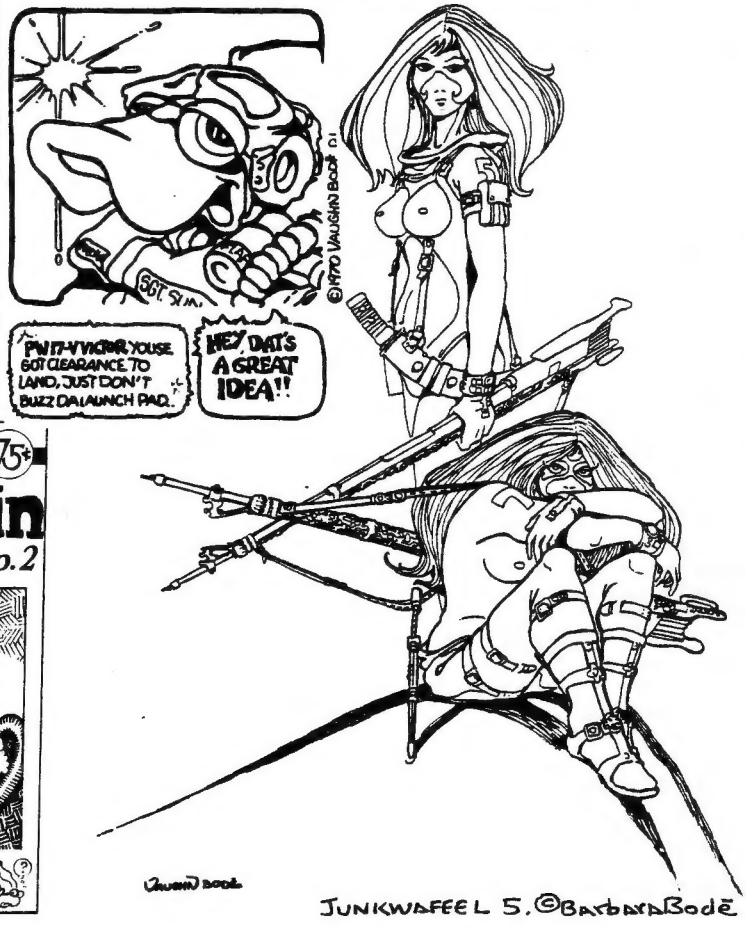




WEIRDO 7
SEDA
I USED TO REALLY LOVE HER AND ALL SHE WANTS TO DO IS GO OUT AND ACT LIKE A WHORE!
DORI'S A NYMPH! ...WHEN GOD PASSED OUT THE GENITALS, SOME OF US WERE DEALT A BAD HAND...
NOT MORE DUST?!
WHO AST YA?
©1983.

COMIX WORLD 220. May 1, 1983. © Clay Geerdes, Box 7081, Berkeley CA 94707. All Rights Reserved. Logo by Larry Weir, who did ROBOT FIELDS, one of the earliest of the mini-comix.* SUBSCRIBERS NOTE: I've reorganized my trip so that one of the monthly newsletters has a COMIX WORLD logo and the other a COMIX WAVE logo. You'll still get them both--that's what the new number code means on your mailing label.* David Miller and I went over to the Oakland Hyatt for Creation Con Sat April 9. It was mostly a commercial con, mostly kids in search of Sci-fi crapola and straight comics. Zomboid trekkies in search of a decaying Spock. Ah, think of the tension of this era of mega-serials! Han Solo is cast in bronze, floating out there in hyperspace somewhere. Luke is being fitted for a bionic hand, and his Daddy Darth Vader is probably having a few laughs with his droggies in some Venusian grog shop. E.T. got aced out by Ghandhi at the Academy Awards which shows there is still some discretion in this fantasy-mad country. Ron Turner handed me WEIRDO 7 and JUNKWAFFEL 5. WEIRDO has Crumb, Robert Williams, and pain in it as I predicted last year when someone tried to tell me it would actually become a showcase for new artists. JUNKWAFFEL is culled from unpublished Bode art; it was put together by Barbara who now owns the copyrights on most of the material. I'm told Mark Bode inked some of it and Larry Todd did some of the lettering. Both books are magazine style and go for $2.50. C.G.


JUNKWAFFEL ©
by VAUGHN BODE
SGT. SLIM.
©1970 VAUGHN BODE
PUTT-V VICTOR YOUSE GOT CLEARANCE TO LAND, JUST DON'T BUZZ DA LAUNCH PAD.
HEY DAT'S A GREAT IDEA!!
JUNKWAFFEL 5. ©BarbaraBodé

COMICS BY DAVID MILLER
P.O. BOX 9634, BERKELEY, CAL., 94709

- BOB GOBLIN NO.2 — $1.00 P.P.
  5½ x 8½ - 14 PAGES
- THE REAL McGEES — $1.00 P.P.
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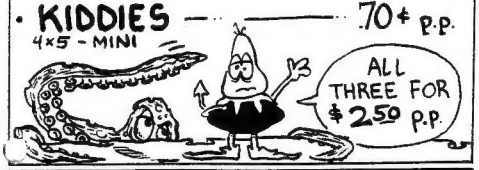
- KIDDIES — 70¢ P.P.
  4x5 - MINI

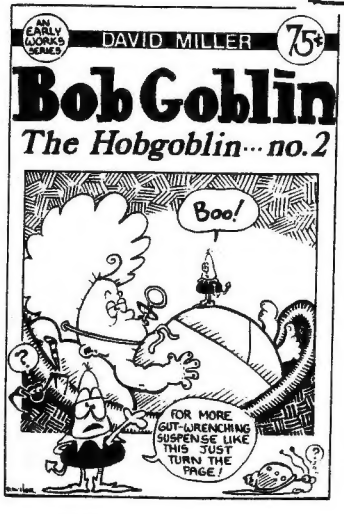


ALSO... MORE MILLER ART
LOOK FOR THESE OTHER RECENT PUBLICATIONS FROM CLAY GEERDES' COMIX WORLD....

·MINIS·
- SLEAZY HORROR #7
- LITTLE BOOK OF BIG TITS #5
- SWEET CHEEKS #4
- CADAVER CAPERS #3
- TICK IT UP YOUR ART
  50¢/STAMP

·DIGESTZINES·
- BAD GIRL ART #3,4
- COMIX WAVE #12
- VAULT OF HUMOR I, II

WRITE: CLAY GEERDES, BOX 7081, BERKELEY, CALIF. 94707

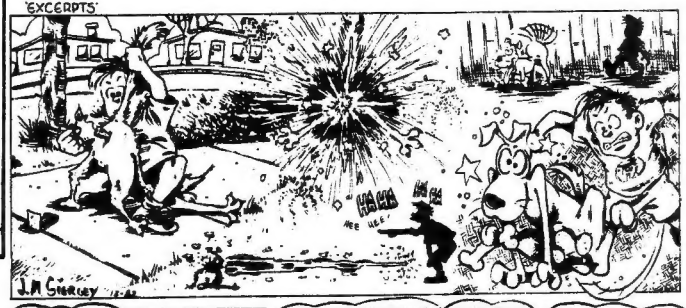


©Spain. TRASHMAN. WEIRDO 7

©GERY GIOVINCO /SLAUGHTERMAN/

VIOLENCE: Every notice that the moments of high intensity in most comics and films have to do with either violence or sex or sexual violence? Here is Spain's Trashman smacking a woman. Here is Slaughterman getting one in the face from his wife (and Slaughterman comes across as a bumbling superhero in issue 1, not the kind of tough guy you'll find hanging with the Omega Men or the X-Men). And mid-page, we find Wolverine MacAlistaire taking out an opponent with the butt of his gun in Bill Loebs' JOURNEY (Aardvark-Vanaheim). The firecracker up the cat's ass is courtesy of Jim Siergey (it's in ANTI-SOCIAL 2, which you can get from Tom Roberts, 1270 W. Ardmore, Chicago, IL 60660, for $2.50 pp. A big magazine-type book with color covers and slick paper.). In some ways, all of the comics seem to be going through a more-violent-than-thou phase. One comic will have a bunch of guys offed with machetes, then another one will be done by an artist who lived at the Drive-in movie where they were showing TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE so he will draw all of that gore with loving detail and someone else will come along with memories of WOLFEN. One gets the idea that everything OUT THERE is one big threat and the only solution to it is violence and more violence. What if we actually lived that way? Guy jaywalks in front of your Dat Z and you roar over him, stop, back over him again just to be sure.

©Bill Loebs. Journey 1.



Someone rubs against you in the midnight line to see the latest teen gore fad flick so you whip out your pocket chainsaw and chop up a couple dozen ticket-holders, which is okay, because you would really be in hot water if you went saw-happy in the line that didn't have tickets yet. Or what if the violence was left out completely? Clint gets a glass of whisky in the face while he's gnawing on one of those skinny Mexican cigarettes, and instead of pulling iron, he says, "hey, relax, man. No need to get upset. With a little luck, you'll get a leading role in a couple months. It's not like this is the last Western. Blah! Blah!" But we're not conditioned for that. If you saw a Western where a couple of guys talked out their conflict, you'd go out and demand a refund.* Censorship has begun at the new COMIC BUYERS' GUIDE. I've talked to some people who found they couldn't even advertise for certain underground comix.* New PORTLAND UNDERGROUND COMIX 3 out. $1.75 pp. No address in the magazine. PUT YOUR ADDRESS IN YOUR MAGAZINES, GUYS.* TOXIC COMICS 1 is $2.10 pp from Bill Bouregy, POB 1853, Goleta, CA 93116. 8 1/2 x 11, Magazine style.* BAD GIRL ART 4 is $1.87 pp from me. Joe Zabel cover, nice 8 page story by Kevin Eastman.* CEREBUS 48 out.* -Clay Geerdes

ALL RIGHT, LITTLE RONNIE BANGS! STOP THAT!
... AND HE BLEW MY WIFE'S CATS ASS OFF!
DON'T WORRY JAKE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT (AND HIM)!
WHAT THE HELL DID YA DO DAT FOR, YA LITTLE FUKKIN' SHIT? YOU ...
NO... DAN!
WOT DA FUK KINDA KID YOU BRINGING UP, HERE?
HEY BITCH! WHO YA TALKING TO?!
YOU DON'T HAVE TA HIT DA KID ALLA TIME!
SOME ASSHOLE WHO GETS HIS KICKS SLAPPIN' PEOPLE... I OUGHTA SLAP YOU A FEW!
SLAP ME, HUH? GO AHEAD, BITCH! 'CAUSE YOU KNOW I'LL JUST. ...
SLAP ME, WILL YA?! YA FRIGGIN' WHORE!
SLAP SLAP